

## THE LAST.

### A Few Remarks on the Problem Business.

Below will be found another solution to a problem which appeared in the BAZO some time ago. We will remark right here, that any man ever approaching within five miles of this office with a problem in his possession for publication will be shot to death with revolver.

In an unguarded moment, six weeks ago, we were reduced into publishing an algebraic conundrum. We didn't know the answer; nor we don't believe the fellow who proposed it did.

The enemy, seeing this breach, poured in upon us. All kinds of problems came in. Then came the answers. If we didn't publish them they got mad; if we did, they who proposed them swore they wasn't right. We had no chalk, and our slate was broken long ago. Never was good at figures, either. Been trying to add all our life. Just as soon as we put down one to carry, some cussed bill would come in and subtract it.

Just our luck.

Tried addition, division and silence; but the stakeholder run off every time.

Tried a thousand times to make 5 go into 1, but it would break off, every whack.

We know all about rules, but they are columns rules; and we know all about columns, but they ain't the figure kind.

And we don't care a continental picayune whether 2 and 3 make 11, or 117.

If A wants to dig a ditch 3 rods or 28,000 rods long, it none of our business. Let him dig and be d—d. This is a free country. If B wants to go in with him and dig it for \$100, he needn't come to us after he gets through and ask us how much he is to get. We don't know, nor we don't care, whether he ever gets a cussed cent.

We don't believe God Almighty ever made man in his own image to sit down on a stump and ask hard questions.

Nor we don't believe he requires a man to drop all holts and quit his work to sit down and to turn his brain to find out if a fish's head is 2 inches long, whether his tail is 6, or whether the darn fish ever had a tail.

So know all persons, by these presents, that we have gone out of the conundrum business now and forever. And here's the last thing of the kind that will ever appear in the BAZO.

LAMONTE, March 9.

Editor Bazo: Here is that per cent. problem as it first appeared in your paper, and I hold that my solution is correct. But I can solve it both ways and any other way you wish to change it. You said my solution was incorrect, but I beg leave to differ with you. I should have answered sooner, but was not at home. Here is the solution to the problem as it first appeared, and which I think is correct.

Percentage embraces calculation with reference to 100 as a unit. 14 per cent. is equal to .015 per cent. 4 per cent. is equal to .005 per cent. The difference being .015-.005=.01 per cent.—Ans.

Another Solution.

IONA CITY, Mo., March 5.

Editor Bazo: I write you again regarding that ditch problem. I sent you an answer to this question, which was published Feb. 19th. In the issue of Feb. 26th, a Mr. Barrett gives a solution with quite a different answer. Now it is certain that one of us has given the wrong answer, and of course I think it is Mr. Barrett. The following is the problem as published:

Two men, A and B, are employed to dig a ditch 100 feet long. They are to have \$100 for digging and to share equally in the money, i. e. \$50 a piece. But B is to get 25 cents per rod more than A. What portion of the ditch must each one dig?

My answer: A must dig 50.37861418 feet. B must dig 49.62138581 feet.

Mr. Barrett's answer: A digs 56,7552 rods. B digs 43,2448 rods.

Now, Mr. Editor, what bothers me is how Mr. Barrett can have A to dig 56,1552 rods and B 43,2448 rods, when the ditch is only to be 100 feet long.

JAMES F. HOWE,

IONA CITY, MO.

### G. WASHINGTON ROGERS

#### Writeth an Epistle Unto the Tribes of BAZO.

Correspondence of the Bazo.

NEWTON, KAN., March 8.

Editor Bazo:

Allow me, through the columns of your excellent paper, to tell you some of the beauties of this part of Kansas; and, when I have done this, I will tell you what we want in this thriving young city of ours. Newton, the county seat of Harvey county, is located in the beautiful and productive Arkansas Valley at the junction of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, where are located machine shops, round house, Superintendent's office, etc. The branch run from Newton to Wichita, a distance of 28 miles, is to be vigorously pushed forward to Memphis, Tenn., while the main line will be built to form a connection with the Texas and Pacific Railroad down in Arkansas. When this is done we have a railroad center that will attract the attention of the roads north of us that will all want a branch to Newton. We want a wholesale grocery house and a bank. We have one bank, but it is not conducted satisfactorily to our business. Now a good grocery house will do well here, so will a good bank, and business men here will herald with joy two such establishments. I will be pleased to furnish information to any who may wish concerning the cost of building a store or bank, or what rents are, as well as any who may wish concerning farming lands.

Yours very truly,

G. WASHINGTON ROGERS.

### LAMONTE.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

LAMONTE, March 11, 1878.

—We hear several weddings talked of here to come off soon, but they may not take place.

—There was a public sale at Tolmaga station, on the 9th inst. Property sold for tolerably fair prices, considering it to be a cash sale and the scarceness of silver.

—We have a new firm here commencing the tanning business. Messrs. Welsh & McConnell. They are receiving a fine stock and propose doing a general business in their line.

—Free of charge. Your druggist will refund your money if Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does not give you satisfaction and cure your cough.

## ESCAPED.

### The Fate He Justly Merited.

#### A Bates County Murderer Sentenced.

Special to the Sedalia Bazo.

APPLETON CITY, March 13.

Durbin, charged with murder, in the Butler Circuit Court, yesterday morning.

PLEADED GUILTY to murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

In fifteen minutes from the time he entered the plea, he was in

A CLOSE CARRIAGE

bound for Appleton City, destined for the penitentiary.

Information comes from Butler to-day that considerable excitement exists over the

STRANGE COMPROMISE

made with a cold-blooded murderer.

The prisoner was accompanied by his father, Sheriff Clark and Col. G. G. Vest.

Durbin and a young man named

White were traveling with a wagon

last summer, and when near Butler,

Bates county, Durbin

MURDERED HIS COMPANION

in cold blood.

The body was found near a branch

in the woods, but Durbin had

MADE HIS ESCAPE.

He was traced to his home in Indiana, and discovered through the instrumentality of

A DOG.

He was arrested and taken back to Butler, where he has laid in jail ever since.

It was a similar case to Daniel's.

#### A DUEL WITH KNIVES.

Senator Cockrell's Son One of the Participants.

CHARLOTTEVILLE, VA., March 9.—Despite the efforts of the local press to hush these matters, there is no doubt that the duelling spirit has broken out afresh among the hot-headed and impulsive young men of Virginia. A Globe-Democrat correspondent visited the University to-day, and learned both sides of a strange story. On Wednesday night Bradley T. Johnson, Jr., of Virginia, law student, and Mr. Cockrell, medical student, and son of Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, had a quarrel over a game of billiards. Cockrell called Johnson.

A DAMN LIAR.

They made at each other, but were held back by friends. Johnson said he intended to have satisfaction, and the next morning they went out with the intention of fighting a duel, taking a medical student as a surgeon. Messrs. Darcy Paul, of Virginia, and Lewis Guther, of Baltimore, acted as seconds for Johnson, and Messrs. Eggs and Garrison, of Texas, as Cockrell's seconds.

They arranged that the hostile meeting should take place at Monticello, Jefferson's birth place, but fearing interference and wisely concluding not to deprecate the home of the father of American independence by such scenes, they stopped at a point opposite the farm of Rev. Dr. Wood. In reply to

"GENTLEMEN, ARE READY?"

both advanced "with drawn knives and began to fight in the Texas fashion. In the mean time news of the meeting had spread among the students, and two secreted themselves near the dueling ground. They watched with eagerness the flash of the knives in the sunlight, and bore testimony afterwards that the young men bore themselves without flinching. The fight was short. The two spectators became horrified at what they saw and rushed into town spreading the news everywhere and creating great excitement. The combatants, seeing they were discovered, desisted, and seconds and all went back into town.

WARRANTS WERE ISSUED.

For the arrest of the principals, and they immediately went out in the country to avoid arrest, and while there the matter was amicably settled, and they came back to the University arm in arm, much to the astonishment of the Faculty, to whom the matter had been reported.

The excitement created in Charlottesville was great. The young men who engaged in the affair threatened that it was a hoax gotten up for fun, just to sell the Faculty and the citizens. Many of the

CITIZENS WENT, HOWEVER,

that the parties went out to fight. Upon the assurance of the young gentlemen the Faculty have let the matter pass, as the University has been free from hazing and dueling for many years past.

MARRIED.

In Sedalia, March 13th, by Justice Clark, Mr. J. S. McCullay to Miss Emma Armstrong.

—Promises kept inspire confidence; and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup never promised relief in the diseases of childhood without at once effecting it. Hence the popular reliance upon it. Price 25 cents a bottle.

DIED.

At Hepler, Kansas, on February 27, 1878 Mary A. Blunt, aged 23 years.

The deceased was formerly a resident of Sedalia, and daughter of O. Strait. One child is left motherless.

Suffering will exhibit its presence by the cries of the baby, and should be removed by the prompt use of that highly recommended remedy, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is free from Opium. Price, 25 cents.

## BROWNSVILLE'S BLAZE.

### Three Buildings are Destroyed.

Loss Estimated at \$85,000.

#### One Man Hurt by a Falling Wall.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Bazo.

BROWNSVILLE, March 13.

One of the most destructive fires that ever occurred in this place broke out about three o'clock this morning, and raged for a short time with great fury.

DESTROYING THREE STORES,

each occupying the lower portion of a two-story brick block on Main street.

THE SUFFERERS

were Fuld & Hoffman's dry goods store, J. T. Wilson & Co's dry goods store, and W. B. Kincaid's bank.

THE ORIGIN

of the fire is not known, but it is said to have been first discovered in the cellar of Fuld & Hoffman's store.

THE SECOND STORY

of the burned buildings were occupied by lawyers' offices, dentists, etc. Their loss is not ascertained.

LOSS AND INSURANCE.

The total loss is estimated at about twenty-five thousand dollars. That of Fuld & Hoffman and J. T. Wilson & Co. is covered by insurance.

A GENERAL CONFLAGRATION

at one time seemed imminent, but the citizens turned out by superhuman exertions the fire was gotten under control about 8 o'clock.

THE ADJOINING BUILDINGS

were partially damaged, but the goods which they contained were removed without much loss.

RADLY HURT.

During the conflagration one man was badly hurt by a falling wall.

WHERE IS SHE?

A Woman in Search of Her Fallen Sister.

"Mister, can you tell me where the house of ill-fame is, in this city?"

Officer Murphy turned in astonishment at the depot, this morning, and found that he was addressed by a small, white, checked girl about three years of age.

Going with her to the ladies' waiting room, she told the officer her story and the object of her strange question.

Her name was Mrs. Johnson, and her home was upon a farm a few miles from Chicago, where she lived with her husband. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, were aged people, who

LIVE IN CHICAGO.

She had an unmarried sister, who now was in her seventeenth year.

Her parents were poor, and a year and a half ago her sister, then about fifteen, was obliged to go out to service for her own support. She became a waiter in a hotel or boarding house, but she was not there long before she became acquainted with a fast young man who gained her affections. At last, about a year ago, her destroyer induced her to

RUN OFF WITH HIM,

promising to marry her as soon as they left the city. She believed and trusted him and it is unnecessary to say he deceived and deserted her.

After her sister had fled the city, Mrs. Johnson used every effort to ascertain her whereabouts, and by some means learned that she was in Sedalia. She came on here, and searched without success, her sister having changed her name. Disappointed she returned home. A short time since she received

ANOTHER CLUE

to her erring sister, and again it came from Sedalia. She took the case and came on here and searched again without success. Then she went to Tipton, California, and Jefferson City, but could find no trace of her, and returned to this point.

She said her sister's right name was Ella Smith. From her description of her, and from the resemblance between them, there is no doubt but that

THE GIRL WHO WAS ARRESTED

about a couple of weeks ago and locked up in the calaboose is the person she is in quest of. That girl was known to the police as "Topsy," and to the Recorder she gave the name of Lillie something, but it was a false name. A BAZO reporter interviewed her while she was under arrest, and she told him a long story about belonging up in North Missouri and running off while she was being sent to the Columbia College.

She came here from Moberly about a year ago, and became an inmate at

LIZZIE COOK'S ESTABLISHMENT.

Mrs. Johnson remarked to a BAZO reporter this morning that she would just like to get hold of the man who ran off with her sister.

"What would you do with him?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, I'd—I'D KILL HIM!"

she kissed out savagely, at the same time her eyes snapped like coils of fire. Then, giving away to her feelings, she burst into a flood of tears.

She was told that it was thought that after her release the girl had gone to Brownsville or Lexington, and that she had better get there in case it was correctly ascertained that she had left the city.

Mrs. Johnson replied that she did not have money enough, as she had spent so much in traveling she lacked enough to take her home. She said

HER HUSBAND

had also sent searching for her sister, but was gone on another direction.

This was her story.

—For are aware of the importance of checking a cough or common cold in its first stage. That in the beginning, would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon preys upon the lungs. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup affords instant relief. Price, 25 cents.

## A POOL AND HIS MONEY.

### A Case Which in the Hands of the Police Has Developed Some Curious Features.

St. Louis Times.

About two months ago a well known farmer of considerable means, living near Farmington, Missouri, while on a little spree in St. Louis visited one of the Almond-street dens, where he was robbed of \$720 in cash. He had come to the city for the purpose of squaring his accounts with certain business houses with which he had been dealing during the year. He performed the journey in a one-horse spring wagon bringing with him a few articles of produce which he wished to dispose of during his stay. He chose a cheap boarding house on Second street, and after finishing his business, repaired thither late in the evening, leaving his wagon hitched out side until he could take a couple glasses of beer. He met a couple of bums inside, who insisted upon his taking glass after glass of various kinds of liquor, until the old man's blood coursed hot through his veins, and he became beside himself. The remorseless rascal not being satisfied with the degradation to which they had reduced their aged acquaintance, insisted that he pay a visit to one of the dark dens on Almond street, assuring him that he would be well pleased with their society. The invitation was accepted, and all three clambered into the wagon and drove around to their destination. Going into the bar-room the three men sat down at a table, around which were seated as many villainous fellows. There they sat and talked for some time, indulging freely in drink at the expense of their country customer, who in the disordered state of his mind never dreamed that any scheme of fraud was on foot. He had about \$50 in his pockets with which he freely paid the expenses of the carousal, and in a small satchel which he carried on his arm was \$720 MORE.

After being in the place for some time he repaired to another room with one of the girls, leaving his satchel on the table where he had been sitting. He was out of the room but a few minutes when he returned and began to settle his account with the place. His satchel remained on the table as he had left it, and finding that the money in his pockets for some cause unknown did not number as many dollars as it ought, and not enough to pay up, he opened his satchel, expecting, of course, to find the \$720. This was not the case, however,

HIS MONEY WAS GONE.

Then he noticed that his two companions were also gone, and when he began to realize that his money was stolen and sought his wagon to return home, he found that it also had disappeared.

Half sobered with astonishment and apprehension, he staggered back to his boarding hand retired to his room, not speaking of the affair to a soul. The next morning, however, bright and early found him at the Four Courts confiding his case to Sergeant Rilliet, who could give him but little encouragement. Recognizing the stranger as an old fellow in good standing, the Sergeant loaned him \$20 with which to pay his expenses home and put his case in the hands of Officer Dowd and Sergeant Leonard, who are on duty in the neighborhood in which the loss was sustained.

The old gentleman offered a reward of \$200 for the recovery of the property, and as security for the loan received from Sergeant Rilliet gave him a check on the Bostonian's Savings Bank for \$1,090, to be drawn on the 5th of February in case the twenty dollars was not paid before that time.

The 5th of February came and passed and the twenty dollars did not come. But the Sergeant did not attempt to cash his check and simply wrote to the gentleman to know why he had not paid the debt, in answer to which received a letter from the farmer's daughter stating that her father had died on the 5th, after being out of his right mind for several days previous and that she knew nothing of the debt mentioned. The poor old fellow was nearly dead, and being seventy years of age had most likely surrendered much of his remaining vitality during the debauch above recorded. He was a widower and leaves but one child, who is heir to all his property—about \$30,000. The young lady seemed totally ignorant of the trouble her father had had, and when she received another letter from Sergeant Rilliet stating that he held her father's check for one thousand dollars, which he would draw in case the debt was not paid, she hurried to St. Louis and settled the matter, receiving the check.

About the same time the officers above named succeeded in catching

THE TWO RASCALS

who had stolen her father's horse and wagon and \$720. One of the fellows gave up the wagon and the other gave up half the money.

The prosecuting witness being dead these accounts were released.

The young lady took the \$360 which was recovered and gave over the horse and wagon to the Sergeant and took her check, which had been sent up to the Mounted District, soon after the recovery. Both wagon and horse had been rather badly used, and but little care had been taken of the horse at the Mounted District stables.

The young lady had returned home, and the Sergeant had the horse and wagon brought to a down-stable and exposed for sale. He, having assumed all responsibilities in the matter, is somewhat perplexed, as the horse has since died of blind staggers and the wagon cannot be sold for more than \$75 and there is owing a stable bill of \$83.

Dowd and Leonard also want their reward. For the sake of the daughter the name of the Farmington man is not given.

#### Served Him Right.

On Saturday last a man who is employed as a section hand on the M. & K. F., thus side of Calhoun, accused Officer Gray in East Sedalia and wanted him to arrest a colored woman who lived north of the Garrison House. The officer referred him to the Marshal.

His story was that he came to town Saturday with \$12, and gave a darkey a quarter to conduct him to a colored house of ill-fame in the locality mentioned. His request was complied with, and upon his showing his money in the den, one of the inmates snatched the whole pile and made off with it. He accused himself for his disgraceful visit by saying he was drunk.

Served him right.

## MILLER'S CONVICTION.

### He is Found Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

Kansas City Journal.

The news of the conviction of Frank Miller, of murder in the first degree, at Lexington, created no little surprise throughout the city yesterday, and many varied were the comments thereupon. The conviction and execution of Green will not soon be forgotten in this community, and it must be remembered that Miller was also in the same shanty on that fatal night when Marshal Hughes met his death so suddenly, and that he also was indicted with Green for the murder. Major Woodson, applied for a change of venue, and Judge White sent the case to Lafayette county for trial. Miller was taken to Lexington about three weeks ago, and, before leaving, was allowed to bid Green farewell. The two men who had been partners in crime in Iowa, and who broke jail together, when they came to part with each other forever had but very little to say. They took each other by the hand, and with a strong, hearty grip they separated.

Green's last words to Miller were to the effect that he (Green) did the shooting on the night Hughes was killed, and that he hoped Miller would not suffer for his actions on that occasion. Soon after Miller arrived at Lexington the regular elected Judge of the court, Judge Hill, failed to put in appearance and in accordance with the law the members of the bar elected Judge Walker to act in his place. As soon as the Judge was made known the press in several sections of the State opened fire, and declared that Judge Walker had no right to act in the capacity of criminal court judge, and that the court was unconstitutional, and that any one convicted under its ruling could secure redress in the supreme court. The case came up for trial, however, and created great excitement in Lexington. The prisoner was defended by Messrs. Woodson and Southern, while Prosecuting Attorney Young, of Lafayette, was assisted by J. L. Peake, of Jackson county. The case went to the jury about 9 o'clock on Monday night, and after being out about half an hour, returned into court with a verdict of "murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment."

Immediately on the announcement of the verdict the old story of the unconstitutionality of the court was brought up, and so great was the difference of opinion among the attorneys of the city that it was hard to find out any thing that had a bearing on the case. Several prominent lawyers were interviewed on the question, but each had a different construction to put upon the matter. A Journal reporter last night heard that Hon. Wood Easley, of Hannibal was in the city, and called upon him at the St. James Hotel, and asked his opinion of the matter. Mr. Easley was a member of the last legislature of Missouri, and is acknowledged to be one of the best lawyers in the State. He is probably as well able to give an opinion on this question as any man in the State, as he drew up the bill relating to the appointment of circuit judges in case of sickness, etc., and therefore knows what he is talking about. After being informed as to the points in the matter, Mr. Easley consulted the statutes of Missouri, and states his opinion of the matter as follows:

"The constitution makes the provision for the failure of a circuit judge to hold a term or part of a term, or of court by reason of absence or sickness, and that another judge may, on request, fill his place. On the authority of this constitutional provision, the legislature has provided for the election of temporary circuit judge. This provision in the constitution apparently has no reference to judges of courts of exclusive criminal jurisdiction.

So far as criminal cases are concerned, the legislature seems to have attempted to cover them by the provision in relation to changes of venue solely, and the absence of the judge is not one of the causes, the existence of which would authorize the election of a special judge.

"If the trial in which Miller was to have been tried was simply a criminal court, that is, not one of the regularly organized circuit courts of the State, and an application for a change of venue was not made, and the judge simply failed to attend, and a special judge was for that reason elected, there are very grave doubts as to the legality of the organization of the court, so grave that every opportunity should be afforded the defendant to have the question settled by the supreme court." Of course the case will be taken to the supreme court, and there seems scarcely a doubt but that a new trial will be given the accused.

#### Attorneys' Fees on Delinquent Taxes.

Regarding the power of the Collector's attorneys to charge attorneys' fees on delinquent taxes before suit is brought, under section five of the revenue law of 1877, the State Auditor writes as follows:

CITY OF JEFFERSON, March 6, 1878.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Prosecuting Attorney of St. Louis County, Mo.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of yesterday I have to say that I do not think attorney's fees can be collected as costs until the suit for taxes has been actually brought. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

THOS. H